

Square Receptacle for Goldfish Always Best

According to a bureau of fisheries bulletin, because of its narrow neck, the so-called fish globe is not adapted to keeping goldfish in a comfortable and healthy state, its small amount of water surface not permitting the process of absorption of air on a scale sufficient for the well-being of the fish. Another objectionable feature of the globe lies in its reflection and refraction of light rays, which tends to make the fish nervous and uneasy. An aquarium with straight sides is the most suitable for goldfish.

It should be of rectangular shape and of equal width at the top and bottom. The rectangular battery jar, which may be purchased in the 5-gallon size, will give good results. The depth of water should be about the same as the width of the aquarium, and the bottom should be covered with clean sand and gravel to the depth of one and one-half inches. Ordinary washed sand and pebbles are best for this purpose, as the most desirable aquarial plants draw most of their nourishment from the water and require merely an anchorage. In order to insure an abundant air supply, plants of high-oxygenating powers should be selected for the aquarium. Cleanliness, good light, plants well distributed over the bottom, proper food in moderate quantity, prompt removal of sick fish, and avoidance of overstocking are the essential factors for the maintenance of a successful aquarium.

Smoke Proved There

Was Food in Homes

Smoking chimneys may be an awful nuisance in large cities, but there was a time in Japan when the sight of effusive chimneys so pleased a monarch of the country that he wrote a poem about it.

It was during a famine in the reign of Emperor Nintoku, according to "Peter Simple," in the London Post, and there was great suffering. Nintoku climbed to the balcony of his palace and saw a little smoke rising from the chimneys of the city. He at once assumed the people from taxation for three years. Later he climbed to his room again and saw smoke rising from almost all the chimneys. Whereupon he committed these lines:

On my roof
Climbing, when I look out
I see smoke rising.
The people's distress
Are in a flourishing condition.

Famous Sail's Nickname

The origin of "The Old Lady of Threadneedle street," the nickname of the Bank of England, never has been definitely established, according to the Kansas City Star, but the London Economist traces the appellation back as far as May 22, 1797, when William Pitt induced parliament to suspend cash payments at the bank. This moved Gilray to draw his famous cartoon, which shows an old lady, seated on a chest labeled "Bank of England," being savagely attacked by Pitt. But it is strange Gilray may have made use of an old idea. As early as 1694, a meditation appeared, and still appears, on the bank's notes. It consists of a seated, draped figure, with the head uncovered, holding a spear in one hand and a spear in the other, and throughout more than two hundred years it has remained substantially the same.

Old Language Revived

Creditable and hopeful though it may be for a revival of Hebrew culture, the establishment of a Hebrew university in Jerusalem does not begin to compare in importance with the fact that little children are again talking, playing their games and calling each other names in that language of the prophets, which had once been classed as one of the world's dead tongues. Zangwill said that the index of life is speech. This is true. A people that speaks is not dead. And in order that world Jewry might share in this renaissance, which Sophie Prene-Lob called "the greatest experiment of the century," there must be somewhere in this world a place where the Jews will have at least cultural preeminence. And that place is Palestine. Pierre Van Passen, in the Atlanta Constitution.

Many London Bridges

London bridge has never actually fallen down. Old London bridge, begun in 1170, was completed in 1309. It carried a row of timber houses, which were frequently burned down, but the main structure existed until the beginning of the nineteenth century. The old bridge was the center for horse-drawn and other traffic. On it stood the chapel of St. Thomas of Canterbury, and a tower on which the heads of traitors were exposed to view. The present London bridge was begun in 1825 and completed in 1831. It is borne on five granite arches, is 928 feet high, 65 feet wide and 56 feet above the river.

An Intelligent Interest

The rector of a country parish was showing one of his parishioners round his garden. He paused in front of the garden wall into which had been built a huge boulder of granite, differing obviously from the red sandstone blocks that composed the rest of the wall. "That," he said, indicating the granite boulder, "came down a glacier." The visitor considered the object with much attention and then said thoughtfully: "Would that be before the war?" Manchester Guardian.

The campus Follies, a combination minstrel show and musical comedy was presented Monday and Tuesday night by members of the Men's Union, an organization of men students at the State Normal College at Ypsilanti, with the men taking both the male and female parts. About 50 took part. The first half of the show consisted of a minstrel show and the last half a musical comedy written by two of the students, Carl Smith of Dearborn, and Frederick L. Fuller of Ypsilanti.

SUCH IS LIFE

Van Zelm

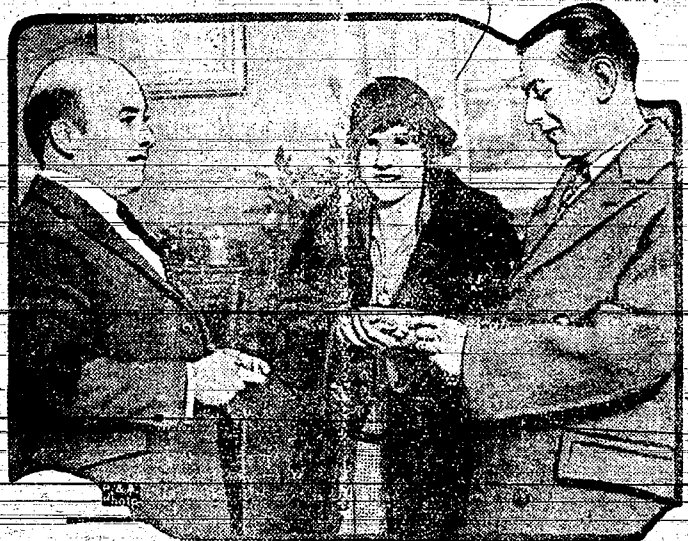
LEAVE IT
BUDDY



I SIMPLY MUST WORK ON BUDDY'S SWEATER



America's "Cretna Green"



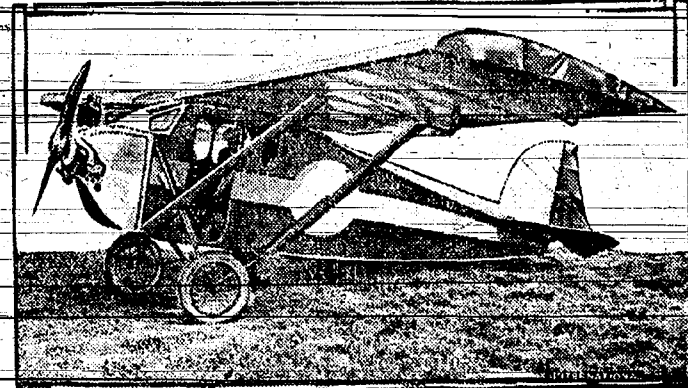
About 40,000 couples have Justice of the Peace Howard Kemp at Crown Point, Ind., started off on the sea of matrimony since he took over the marrying office thirteen years ago. He is declared to have joined more couples in wedlock than any other man alive and earned the title of the "Marrying Squire." The tiny county seat is often referred to as the "Cretna Green of America." Many prominent folks have patronized the Hoosier matrimonial office, including Rudolph Valentino on one of his ventures into the wedded state.

Society Finds New Thrills



Thrill seekers search for excitement ever under the ocean's surface. Although divers in charge of salvage operations on the schooner "Muriel" wrecked at Balboa Beach, Cal., recently are having a hard time raising the derelict, they're doing a land-office business in thrills, purveyed to society girls at the fashionable watering place near Los Angeles. Here Miss Ninette Butterworth getting ready for her first close-up of the submarine world.

Inventor to "Flivverize" the Air



Elated by the success of his new airplane in its initial test flight W. B. Kinner of Glendale, Cal., is confident that he will be able to "flivverize" the air with this monoplane. The plane's total weight is 600 pounds. It has a cruising speed of 30 miles an hour and can carry two passengers.

Leaving



RECORD OF VILLAGE COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Meeting held on the fifth day of April, 1935.
Present: T. W. Hanson, president.
Trustees: A. L. Roberts, Emil Giegling, Frank Sales, T. P. Peterson, George Sorenson and G. W. McCullough.
Minutes of last adjourned meeting read and approved.
Communication from village president, embodying appointments, read, as follows:
To the Honorable Common Council, Village of Grayling, City.
Gentlemen:
Upon this particular occasion, the first meeting of the new village council, it gives me great pleasure to extend to you my co-workers a hearty welcome, and to assure you at all times my hearty co-operation with you in the direction of the affairs of the village.
I beg to submit for your approval the following appointments for the ensuing year, or until their successors shall be chosen:
President pro tem—T. P. Peterson.

Standing Committees
Finance, Claims and Accounts: Emil Giegling, T. P. Peterson and G. W. McCullough.
Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sewers: A. L. Roberts, Geo. Sorenson, Frank Sales.
Water Works, Lighting and Fire Department: T. P. Peterson, Emil Giegling, Geo. Sorenson.
Health and Public Safety: G. W. McCullough, A. L. Roberts and Frank Sales.
Printing, Licenses and Ordinances: Geo. Sorenson, Emil Giegling and Frank Sales.
Salaries: T. P. Peterson, G. W. McCullough and A. L. Roberts.
Industrial Council at large.
Night Marshal: Harry Reynolds.
Street Commissioner and Health Officer: Julius Nelson.
Respectfully submitted:
(Signed) T. W. Hanson, Village President.

Moved by Giegling and supported by Roberts, that the communication from the president, as to appointments of various committees be accepted.
Yea and Nay vote called: Yea: Roberts, Giegling, Sales, Peterson, Sorenson and McCullough. Nays: None. Motion carried.
Report of the committee on the following members of the Board of Review: A. L. Roberts and G. W. McCullough.

Report of Finance Committee
To the president and members of the common council of the Village of Grayling:
Your committee on Finance, Claims and Accounts respectfully recommend that the accompanying bills be allowed as follows:

	Claim Allowed
Grayling Elec. Co. Service	\$288.00
T. P. Peterson, 1935	288.00
G. W. McCullough, 1935	31.20
Mich. State Firemen's Ass'n membership	5.00
Chas. Fehr, fire report	28.00
Chas. Fehr, payroll end	18.30
Chas. Fehr, payroll end	20.75
	371.75

T. P. Peterson, G. W. McCullough and Emil Giegling, committee.
Moved by Roberts and supported by Sales that the report of the committee on Finance, Claims and Accounts be accepted, approved and adopted. Yea and Nay vote called: Yea: Roberts, Giegling, Sales, Peterson, Sorenson and McCullough. Nays: None. Motion carried.

Report of Committee on Finance, Claims and Accounts read as follows:
To the president and members of the Common Council:
Your committee on Finance to whom was referred the matter of the report and recommendation of the amount necessary to be raised in the several funds for village expenses for the ensuing year, respectfully report that they have had the same under consideration and investigation and do herewith respectfully report and recommend that the amounts herein stated below be authorized to be spread on the taxable property of the said village of Grayling for the year 1935: to wit:

General Fund—1 per cent.
Highway Fund—none.
Sewer Fund—none.
Emil Giegling, T. P. Peterson, G. W. McCullough, committee.

Moved by Giegling and supported by Roberts that the report of the committee on Finance be accepted, approved and adopted. Yea and Nay vote called: Yea: Roberts, Giegling, Sales, Peterson, Sorenson and McCullough. Nays: None. Motion carried.
Report of Committee on Salaries read, as follows:
To the President and members of the Common Council:

Your committee on Salaries to whom was referred the matter of salaries to be recommended to be paid from the General Fund for the ensuing year do herewith respectfully report that they have had the same under consideration and recommend herewith as follows:
Village President, \$5.00 per meeting.
Council members, \$3.00 per meeting.
Village Marshal, \$300.00 per annum.
Street Commissioner, 45c per hour actual time.
Common Labor, 35c per hour, actual time.
Team Labor, (Man and Team), 70c

per hour, actual time.
Health Officer, \$300.00 per annum.
Fire Chief, \$100.00 per annum.
Clerk, \$300.00 per annum.
Assessor, \$100.00 per annum.
Fire department, where water is turned on.
Chief, \$5.00 per call.
Firemen, \$3.00 per call.
Fire Department, False Alarm Chief, \$2.00 per call.
Firemen, \$1.00 per call.
We also recommend that the Village Clerk be instructed to advise the Fire Companies to select their chief by election, such election to be notified by this council, at next regular meeting.
A. L. Roberts, T. P. Peterson, G. W. McCullough, committee.
Moved by Giegling and supported by McCullough that the report of committee on Salaries be accepted, approved and adopted. Yea and Nay vote called: Yea: Roberts, Giegling, Sales, Peterson, Sorenson and McCullough. Nays: None. Motion carried.
Whereupon the board adjourned.
T. W. HANSON, Village President.
J. CHRIS JENSON, Village Clerk.

LEST WE FORGET

Spring is coming some time, the sun is getting stronger. Now is the time to let it into our houses, also the time to get the old germs out. Soap and water is the best disinfectant with fresh air. Few germs can withstand these. Let us go deep into the corners now. Dust and dirt cover corners. Get them to the light and they will die.
While we are cleaning don't forget that the salvage shop will welcome all sorts of shoes and overcoats. The overcoats are many of them leaking and of no use to keep the feet dry but if sent to the Health Center they can be stored in the shop for fall when they will serve to keep some one warm and away from the dry winter snow though they do not protect from water. You better pay the shoe man than the doctor. Keep the children's feet dry. See that they are dry when they come in. Sitting in wet clothes causes the child to lose his resistance to disease and often develops a cold or other illness.

There are many books in the Health Center now on home nursing. They were sent from the State Library for the class but the class is about finished with them now and the rest of the people who wish to use them are welcome to do so. One in particular that every woman or man interested in the welfare of his community will enjoy reading is Richard Morse's "Fear God in Your Own Village." It is really funny as well as true—the experiences related by Mr. Morse. It is easy, plain and can be read in a very short time, but you won't forget it so shortly.

The Health Center is open in the afternoons and the nurse will be working there much of the time this month.

The Home Hygiene class is meeting from now on. The class will take their examinations this month.
The Frederic Class will have demonstration classes in music taking all one afternoon or it while school is out so the adults and high school girls can all attend at one time. The adult class will try to complete their work this month.

B. OF T. MEMBERS ENJOY SMOKER

About 35 members of the Board of Trade gathered at the Board of Trade room Tuesday night to enjoy an evening of pleasure. There was card playing, pool and billiards, visiting and a general go-as-you-please good time.

At 10:00 o'clock a brief business meeting was held and some of the problems of the Board of Trade and of the community were discussed. The Board intends to resume its noon-day luncheons—one or more each month. Also the regular monthly meetings will be resumed. These are scheduled to be held on the third Tuesday evening of each month.

The prospects of highway construction for this season that might be of interest to Grayling people was reviewed by Marius Hanson. And the plans of the village council and other local problems were talked of by Mayor T. Hanson. And Fred Welsh voiced an opinion that more should be done toward the beautifying of our home property by planting trees and shrubbery. And other pertinent matters were discussed.

The Board of Trade is trying to do something for Grayling, and at the same time there are some who are trying to hinder and embarrass their progress. It is hoped that more people will join in with the Board and become familiar with the actual workings of this body of men, and then they we are sure, will feel more like helping instead of criticizing the efforts of the Board.

Although Grayling is a small city, still that is no reason for some of the small-town talk and actions that is attributed to some of our citizens. Let's push. If we can't push, let's pull. If we can't pull, let's stand aside and let some one else do it.

At the annual town meeting held Monday at the town hall, the appropriations for the annual budget were raised. One mill tax was voted for the contingent fund. No money was raised in any of the other funds. Thus the township tax will be low next December. This will be glad news to the tax payers. Now if the county and state can trim out the unnecessary, taxes in general should be low. Let's not leave all the economizing to President Coolidge. And the village taxes too, says Mayor T. Hanson, will be about half of what they were last year.

Joe Bush has had two wives one with long hair and one with a bob. He says he can't see much difference, as one could argue about as well as the other.

MISS ODETTE MENOS



Miss Odette Menos, typical beauty of Porto Rico, who is in the national capital visiting her uncle, Humberto, the minister from this island.

Carey Still Plays Fast Ball



The champion Pirates possess one of the speediest players in the National league in the person of Max Carey, veteran center fielder. Carey has been with Pittsburgh for several years and seems to improve with age.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

"Fox, Lion and Dog"
Because the validity of the election of Pope Boniface VIII (1294-1303) was questioned, he was said to have come in "like a fox." Because puppy to him meant universal dominion, he "ruled like a lion"; and because he went mad "like a dog" before his death, the last part of the epitaph was spoken of him immediately after his death.
(A. 1934, Western Newspaper Union.)

This Week's Question

Why is it that when a man meets a woman whom he thinks nothing is good enough, he eventually asks her to have him?—Buffalo Express.

Farm Bureau Notes

R. D. Bailey, Co. Agricultural Agent.



On nearly every Crawford county farm and garden use of Acid Phosphate would increase yields.

4 sacks per acre for potatoes
3 sacks per acre for alfalfa, with lime
3 sacks per acre for corn, with stable manure
2 sacks per acre for oats, on land made rich last year for corn or potatoes
125 pounds per sack. \$26.40 per ton at car door. Half ton same rate. Single sacks at car door \$1.75. Single sacks later, \$2.00. Orders for a carload are being assembled among villagers and farmers. Only that which is ordered will be sent for. See your County Agent.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

Well, by not being in the League of Nations this month we certainly missed a fine fight.

The Bolsheviks have increased the military item in their budget nearly a hundred million for this year. Evidently the communists are in favor of pacifism only outside of Russia.

We might forgive Brazil for breaking up the League meeting if she would only put the price of coffee back where it belongs.

It is said that all of the lemons obtainable in Florida do not grow on trees.

Before we make up our minds just how efficient Mussolini is as a dictator we would like to see him tried out on prohibition enforcement.

Teakwood is so durable that beams made of it 2,000 years ago are said to be still strong. Doubtless that is why they never build political platforms out of teakwood.

Chicago scientists have succeeded in producing a race of one-eyed fish. But they won't be popular with fishermen as it will be twice as hard for them to see the bait.

American football is now being introduced into Russia, and it ought to go good with all the long hair over there.

If the League of Nations is going to continue to act up so, it might be a good idea to move it to Mexico.

Sixty million bushels of oysters have been planted along the shores of Florida. Maybe they are afraid of running out of shells for their shell games.

The way the League of Nations tries to keep the naughty little boys out of its Council would lead one to think that the Council has some kind of a jam closet.

Pat Harrison says that President Wilson abolished the diplomatic corps by abolishing his own but of course, having a House, he didn't do it.

Leadfield, the new mining boom town in Nevada sells water for ten cents a gallon and prohibits the use of it for bathing. What a paradise this town would be for the small boys.

Why worry so much about disarmament when we have Mr. Edward Bok's peace plan to fall back on?

Senators may rage as they will about the Locarno situation and the disarmament problems, but most of the public will continue to be more interested in speculating on how many home runs Babe Ruth is liable to get this summer.

It's a hard life for the newspaper editor. We don't any more than get enough with all the Senate investigations than we have to read a lot of wet and dry debate.

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

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REMOVES PAINT AND OIL

Softens
Hard
Water

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RUB-NO-MORE
WASHING POWDER

Spring and House-cleaning==

Spring is here now and everybody is starting to think of House cleaning. We have a complete line of the things you need. Disinfectants, Fumigators and Sulphur Candles help to make everything clean and healthful. On your way home just drop in at the handy corner with the bright lights. If not entirely satisfied you get your money back with a smile.

THE
NYAL
STORE

Everything a Good Drug
Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year	\$2.50

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1926.

THE GENEVA FAILURE

In spite of the fact that the League of Nations met and adjourned without getting Germany into the organization, and even if everyone has gone home to try to forget about it for the time being, discussion of the situation seems to be as prolific as ever.

The principal fact that stands out of the whole mess from an American point of view, is that every American ought to be thankful that we were not members of the League when this March session was held.

There can be little doubt that the League members are gravitating back to the balance of power system. The intriguing that went on back and forth at Geneva is abundant proof of this. If the United States were in the League of Nations we would have been compelled to take some part in this, to favor one combination or another.

German delegates claimed that at Locarno they were given to understand that Germany would get into the council "as is" without the introduction of other members at the same time, which they characterized as a "branch of faith." France on the other hand maintained that she had no such understanding and that Poland, as an ally of France, interested in the Locarno pact, with much at stake, ought to be in the council as a permanent member.

It was on this rock that the council split. True it was Brazil which finally broke up the meeting, but nobody seriously believes that Brazil acted on her own accord. The kindness with which she has been treated by the European powers since is to say the least, significant. But if the United States had been in the League we would have had to stand by France and insist on the admission of Poland to the council or to adopt the German view that she was the victim of a breach of faith and should have gone into the Council alone. But France and Germany were not standing alone. There were other nations supporting each viewpoint and in making our decision we would have offended one group of powers or another. And the political questions in which we have no concern.

The United States is a nation apart. We have drawn our citizens from all countries in Europe and it is peculiarly necessary that we refrain in taking sides in purely European questions.

The way the Aluminum Trust is gouging the public is indicated by the fact that you can now buy aluminum ware at the ten cent counter.

QUIT SPENDING

The startling announcement is made by the National Industrial Conference Board that there has been an increase in state and local taxes of 34 per cent during the last three years. While the National government has set about the gigantic task

of lowering the cost of Federal government we go blindly upon our way saving more bonds and indulging in an orgy of spending, unknown in the history of state, municipal and county government.

Every day some new project is hatched for spending the taxpayer's dollar and unless this mania is checked we are going to be in for a long period when the interest charges alone on our indebtedness will be practically confiscatory to the average citizen and taxpayer. There are some projects that are necessary and must be met, but in the majority of cases can be dispensed with without any great harm to the public. It is time that we gave serious thought and attention to the subject of home economies.

Mexico threatens to become as lively and scrappy a place as Geneva.

LET US TAKE TIME—NOT LIFE

In 1924 the vehicles of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana crossed railroad tracks 31,000,000 times without an accident, an average of 80,000 safe crossings per day.

Because drivers did not cross the tracks until they knew no train was approaching.

Had all other drivers employed the same sense, not one of the 2,134 persons killed at railroad crossings in 1924 would have perished and not one of the 6,625 injured would have been maimed.

All of us have known these things for a long time, but we often fail to apply the knowledge.

"Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom; and with all the getting, get understanding," says the good book.

In other words, think!

The penalty of carelessness is disaster.

These are not man-made laws; they are nature's laws and nature always enforces her decrees.

The choice is ours. We pay the price or we suffer the penalty.

Let us cross crossings cautiously—every time!

Probably some of these statesmen who are in favor of light wines and beers will be willing, if they can't get what they want, to compromise on something a little stronger.

AUTOMOBILE SHIEKS

With the advent of warm weather and good roads comes once more the automobile shieks and would be mashers. Everybody knows them—the heart crushers who nightly prowling up and down the leading streets in living girls who do not know them to go riding.

Most of us are wont to look at this matter quite calmly; perhaps we "smile" at the autos that ply up and down the streets of our towns seeking like wolves girls foolish enough to imagine they can take care of themselves, girls perhaps the daughters of neglectful parents. But when the final catastrophe arrives and the story is told in the papers we froth and demand prompt dealing with the criminals.

But those shieks and mashers are quite as criminal in intent before as after the fact. Just why they should

be permitted to roam like beasts of prey unchallenged is one of the non-understandable matters of alleged social protection. In the smaller cities and towns practically every corner is known to the police and to the street-wise by face and by repute. They flourish because they are permitted and condoned. It is idle to say that they can not be curbed or chased out of town or put in jail for "disorderly conduct" covers a wide range and leaves much to the authorities.

The Democratic National Chairman claims credit is due his party for the new tax bill, and the next thing you know the Democrats will be claiming Secretary Mellon.

THE FUTURE OF MICHIGAN

A population of nearly six million for Michigan in 1950 is predicted by the engineers who have just finished a survey of the electrical situation in this state. This rapid growth in population will come from the congested centers, where thousands are awaiting the opportunity to get back into what is termed the rural sections, just as soon as they are assured of city conveniences in country life.

According to the survey, Michigan now ranks sixth in the amount of electrical power produced, with not more than a small fraction of her water power facilities harnessed to furnish us with "white coal." This state suffered severely during the transition from lumbering to farming, but with the advent of the automotive and kindred industries we have been staging a wonderful recovery, and now with the possibility that in another quarter of a century we will see a resumption of the lumber industry, together with great electrical energy for power, light and heat, the future looks rosy indeed.

Give us our Michigan of industry, farming, summer resorts and the flash of electricity over our power lines traversing every portion of the state, and you have a solid basis for prosperity unexcelled by any other state in the Union.

Mussolini has had an Englishman put in jail for making remarks about him. Wonder what the dictator would do to an out-of-the-fash American political stump speaker who got on his trail?

WORTHY OF COMMENDATION

There was a fine, honest homeliness in all the comments which the late Colonel Coolidge made during the weary days when he was awaiting the passing of the spirit. His tribute to the President's wife which he whispered to a companionable newspaperman, "I have been thinking of you for one of the finest, proudest, and words this Old Roman had been during his working hours, his real feelings came to the surface when speaking of the President's wife, he said, "Grace has always been helpful to Cal. He was fortunate in getting so fine a girl for a wife. People take to her because she is so kind-hearted and attractive. She has always been kind to all of us."

In these days when every female is a lady and when marriages are matters of contract, and when being kind to other folk is regarded as a lost art, it is well to have it impressed in us once again that there are "girls in the world" and that people do take to them, and that being kind to them, even in the family circle is still a virtue worthy of commendation.

And equally worthy of being quoted was his remark that "it's easy to make friends, but hard to keep them, and that is the best test of friendship. Cal has made friends who stick to him."

YOUNG MAN DIES AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Alvah A. Annis, age 26 years, passed away at the home of Archie Kennedy at 7:00 o'clock Easter Sunday morning, after a ten days illness, pneumonia being the cause of death. The Annis family reside on their farm in Beaver Creek township, and when the young man's illness became serious it was advised by the attending physician to bring him to Grayling where he might have better care. On Thursday he was taken to the home of Mrs. Annis' sister Mrs. Archie Kennedy, where every effort possible was made to aid him in his fight for life but to no avail.

Alvah A. Annis was born in Beaver Creek township, Crawford County, July 17, 1899 to George and Anna Idness Annis and his entire life was spent in this county. In January 1, 1922 he was united in marriage to Miss Ruby Wilkinson who with a three year old daughter, Barbara survives. The young man previous to his marriage was engaged in farming with his father and of recent years had managed his own farm. He liked the great outdoors, delighting in hunting and fishing. He was dearly beloved by his family, who are grief stricken over his untimely demise.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock with a brief service at the home, followed by services at the Michigan Reformed church conducted by Rev. J. Herman Baughn. "Pilot Me" and "Face to Face" were beautifully rendered by the choir composed of Mrs. C. G. Clippert, Mr. E. H. Webb and J. Fred Alexander. There was a large congregation of friends of the family in attendance at the funeral.

Besides the widow and daughter the deceased is survived by his parents, and four brothers, Homer, Earl and Forrest of Grayling and Howard of Traverse City. Also his grandfather, Homer G. Benedict of Beaver Creek township, who is the father of Mrs. George Annis, survives.

Earl Annis of Traverse City, brother and Mrs. Mabel Newman, South Bend, Indiana, the latter who is a sister of George Annis, Mark Hanna of Battle Creek, and Otis Hanna of Traverse City came to be in attendance at the funeral.

The family have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of neighbors and friends in their sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this way of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to all those who were so kind during the late illness and death of our beloved one. Especially do we appreciate the efforts of Dr. Clippert and the nurse, Mrs. Corbin, Rev. Baughn for his comforting words, the singers and our neighbors and friends who sent flowers.

Mrs. Ruby Annis,
George Annis
and family.

Michigan Happenings

Michigan creameries were given 30 days in which to report plans for rid-ing Michigan streams of their pollution at a meeting held recently by representatives of creameries in Lansing. The creameries, like numerous other industries, were summoned to appear for a conference with representatives of the Attorney General's office, the State Conservation Department and the Department of Health to decide upon methods of ending stream pollution.

An annual physical examination of every individual was urged by the secretaries' conference of the Michigan State Medical society, during its recent meeting at Grand Rapids. If every person would submit to a yearly examination and if doctors would keep a card index of all their patients, many deaths would be averted, and life would be prolonged for the average individual and "hit and miss" medical advice would disappear, they said.

"More teachers of the beaten avian type, and less of the French pastry type," was offered as the panacea for the general indifference towards scholarship in high schools, by G. E. Gault, superintendent of Mt. Pleasant schools, at the final session of the department of superintendents and school board members of the Michigan State Teachers' association which met at Detroit recently.

Fred R. Harris, city manager of Escanaba for the last four years and before that chief engineer of the Michigan Public Utilities Commission has been elected city manager of Jackson to succeed Harry A. Freeman, who was removed from office recently two weeks after his appointment. The vote of the city commission on appointing Mr. Harris was unanimous.

The school building at Alto was destroyed by fire the morning of April 1st, with a loss estimated between \$7,000 and \$8,000. Lack of water handicapped the fire fighters. Only two or three pupils were in the school when the fire was discovered about 7:30, and they hastily got out of the building. None of the building's contents were saved.

Harold Wanless, of Ironwood, has been appointed assistant attorney general. It has been announced at Lansing by Attorney General Andrew B. Dougherty. He succeeds Homer Quay, recently resigned. The new assistant attorney general, who will begin his duties immediately, was prosecuting attorney of Iron county for four years.

Thirty citizens of Michigan who are looking forward to the sale of the new medicinal beer sanctioned by Lincoln C. Andrews, who is in charge of federal prohibition enforcement, must abandon hope, according to a report from Lansing, for "if it's beer, they can't have it, and if it's not beer, they won't want it as one official put it."

The Detroit department of health in a recent issue of its weekly review, voices a plea for an increase in the number of summer camps for boys and girls, stating that although a day's outing is worth while from a health standpoint, it is doubtful if a stay any shorter than two weeks accomplishes any permanent good.

For the first time in history, mail was carried recently from Leland to North Manitowish island by motor-car. Tracy Grosvenor, the regular mail carrier, and Louis Moser, engineer at the island coast guard station, making the 14-mile trip in one hour and twenty-five minutes.

Representative W. Frank Jones, Twelfth Michigan district, has sent the name of Isaac Mollanen to the postoffice department with the recommendation that he be appointed postmaster at Keweenaw Bay, Baraga County. Mollanen has been acting postmaster.

Battle Creek College has been admitted to full standing by the North Central Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools as a four-year college. It has been announced by Dr. Paul F. Voelker, president of the college. The college recently was re-organized.

The comptroller of currency at Washington, has approved the application of the Peoples State bank of Plymouth for conversion to the First National bank in Plymouth. The capital will be \$50,000.

Thirty thousand pine seedlings will be planted in the Traverse City municipal forest this month, according to announcement by the reforestation committee of the Isaac Walton league. This means that 30 acres of land now unproductive or, at best, covered with inferior forest growth, will be given a planting of white and Norway pine. This is by far the largest plantings to be made in the state this spring, excepting in the state forest preserves.

Postmaster G. W. Weaver, of Charlevoix, disheartened by the late spring, the parting of the United States weather bureau telephone cable between Charlevoix and St. James, and the breaking up of the ice in Lake Michigan, thus severing all communication with Beaver Island, is making every effort with the postoffice department at Washington to procure temporary airplane service to that point. Captain Weaver already has taken up the matter with the postmaster general and Congressmen Scott and is awaiting their replies.

Governor Frank O. Lowden, of Illinois, chairman of American forest week committee, has named T. F. Marston, of Bay City, as Michigan chairman of forest week, April 18-24. It has been announced. In accordance with President Coolidge's proclamation, forest week will mark an effort to encourage forest re-creation and conservation. Under Marston's leadership it is planned for forest week to have commercial tree culture emphasized in many schools, dinner clubs, women's clubs and recreational associations.

Czar Brown, former well known Pontiac man, committed to the Pontiac state hospital following an explosion of a bomb he had admitted setting off beneath his wife's bed on morning last fall, has escaped. Police and Oakland county deputies have searched the city and adjacent territory without avail. With Brown when he fled the institution was Alfred Gardner. The two are said to have escaped from the hospital grounds.

First Lieutenant Newton B. Bush, Infantry, United States Army, who has been stationed at Grand Rapids as an instructor in the Michigan National Guard, is to be transferred to the Hawaiian department of the army, a war department order announced recently. The officer is to leave Grand Rapids in time to take transport from New York, May 19. He will be assigned to the Infantry after arriving in Honolulu.

Death visited the humble home of Mr. and Mrs. John Steck, 807 Barnard street, Saginaw, five times in six days, the last time claiming the six-month-old baby of the family. The other four children died of pneumonia, following an attack of measles. Frederick, 9 years old, and William, 7, alone remain of the seven children and little hope is held for Frederick who has been sick of pneumonia. William is out of danger.

Dr. Hugh A. Stewart, of Flint, who served as State Senator from the Thirteenth District in 1917 and 1918 has announced he will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for the senatorship from Genesee county in the primary election in September. He says his platform will be reduction of state taxes. Warren J. Hinkley, the present senator, has not announced whether he will be a candidate for re-nomination.

Expert tests made by the chemist of the Imperial Oil company, Sarnia, of oil taken from the well of the St. Clair-Sanilac Prospect Company at Port Huron which "came in" recently, show that it is of a high quality, it is declared. Officials of the company have estimated the daily production of the well to be 50 barrels. The company is one of several concerns prospecting for oil in the vicinity.

The Rotary Club of Grand Rapids, which is directing observance thereof of Boys' Week, May 1 to 8, has arranged with City Manager Fred H. Locke for boys to fill administrative offices in the city hall during a portion of one of the days of the week. Three years ago, during a week dedicated to the Boy Scouts, picked Scouts filled all city hall offices and conducted the affairs of the city for an hour.

O. L. Smith, assistant attorney general of Michigan and chief of the prosecution staff during the trial of Arthur C. Rich on a charge of criminal assault, deplored the present inadequate salaries paid county prosecutors and recommended that their financial remuneration be increased in keeping with the duties and dignity of the office, in an address delivered before the Lansing Exchange club.

The four youthful bank robbers, who have terrorized Northern Michigan towns recently and who were captured at Belding, must serve five to fifteen years at Joliet. The sentence was pronounced by Judge Roy at Hawley in Stanton circuit court. The judge said because of their youth he would not give the four life sentences, and recommended a maximum of seven years.

Despite numerous rebuffs received in the past on like applications, railroads in Michigan continue to file applications and hold hearings before the Michigan Public Utilities Commission for discontinuance of station agent service at many of the small towns in the state. Lack of adequate revenue is given as the reason for such applications, the plan of the railroads being to demand prepayments on all freight shipped to such towns and have passengers pay on the trains.

Misplaced Sympathy

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

SIR ESME HOWARD, British ambassador to the United States, in a recent address to a group of students of journalism in the Middle West, among other things, criticizes us for showing a misplaced and misguided sympathy for those upon whom sympathy is wasted or who are not entitled to it. There is, as he says, too much gush and slush in our attitude toward violators of the law or of social conventions.

We are especially sympathetic with the young who violate law, not realizing that the best possible thing that can happen to a youthful delinquent is to be caught early in his irregularity and to be forced to pay a reasonable penalty for his dereliction. There is nothing else that will so effectively put the quiescent upon cribbing in school, or lying, or violation of conventions or the criminal violation of law as for the violators to be made to feel that their acts have cost them something of the confidence and sympathy of the public and especially of their friends.

I suppose there has not been a criminal within the last twenty years, no matter how depraved, who, when it appeared that he was about to be brought to justice, did not find the mails flooded with gushing letters of sympathy and commiseration for what he was about to suffer. The theory of not kidding a man when he is down has been carried to the limit, in our misplaced sympathy for the criminal, until most violators of the law could very easily draw the conclusion that they are martyrs deserving of property adjusted losses, rather than derelicts entitled to the condemnation of respectable and law-abiding citizens.

The same thing is true of the violators of regulation and law to a lesser degree. Newlin is caught cribbing on a final examination in college and is dismissed.

Third luck, old chap, his friends say as they put the sympathetic arm around him. "It's a damned shame you got caught. Of course, they have to make an example of someone, and they picked you out."

Newlin goes feeling like a martyr who has been sacrificed simply for the sake of upholding a foolish law, rather than a penitent resolving that in the future he will live an honest life.

Holderman was sent away from the university for pretty well defined moral irregularities. Half the men in Holderman's class, good fellows many of them, too, petitioned the faculty to let Holderman come back at once though they knew he was guilty and that his influence as an undergraduate had always been bad. More than that, a dozen or more prominent citizens, who claimed at least that they knew all the details of the case, expressed their sympathy for the unfortunate boy, and their hope that his penalty might be reconsidered and perhaps commuted or entirely omitted.

We are altogether too sympathetic with those people who through their own imprudence or lack of principle get themselves into trouble.

DIPPING INTO SCIENCE

United States Schools

There are 277,806 schools of all kinds in the United States. This number includes 619 universities, colleges and professional schools; 82 junior colleges; 449 normal schools and teachers' colleges; 1,283 private commercial schools; 8,093 private secondary schools; 1,755 nurse-training schools and 271,318 elementary and secondary public schools. (© 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

Classified Ads

WILL BUY—MAGAZINES, RAGS, old rubber tires and tubes and metals at my home on Norway street. J. J. Post. 4-8-4

WANTED—MARRIED MAN ON farm for milking and general farm work by year. E. J. Hurd, Gage-town, Mich.

FOR SALE—M. & N. E. DEPOT building and water tank, to be salvaged to highest bidder. Send bids to Leo L. White, Adrian, Mich., 418 E. Church St. 4-8-2

FOR SALE—2 GOOD COWS, 1 DUE April 15, 1926, 1 due May 1, 1926. C. S. Barbery, Fredrick, Mich.

FOR RENT—Six room house with garage on Alger street, South side. Inquire of Mrs. Mary Turner, phone 301-2R.

FOR RENT—STORE BLDG. NEXT to Mac's Drug Store. Best location in the city. Apply to T. Boesen, Phone 573. 3-25-2

WANTED—HOUSEWORK BY THE day or hour. Also will do family or piece washings. Mrs. Margie Knapf, one block east of Mercy Hospital.

ON SALE—BUSINESS BLOCK on Main street. Easy terms. Inquire at Avalanche office.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—BURTON hotel equipment. Easy terms. The outlook is fine for this summer and this place should have a profitable year. Anyone interested may call on or address William Cody, Grayling. 3-18-2

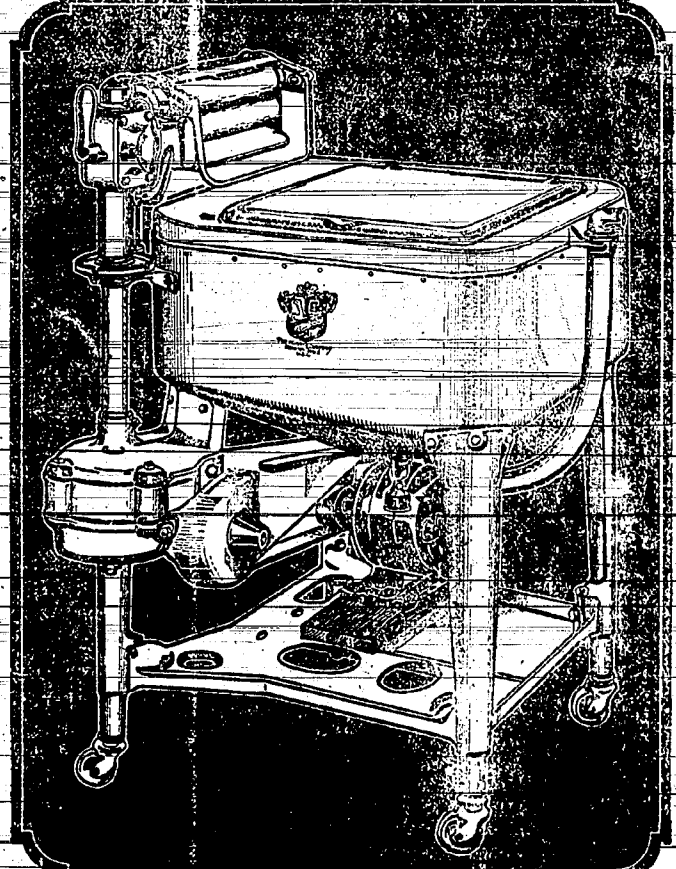
ROOMS TO RENT NEAR TO BUSINESS section. Apply first door south of Michigan Avenue on Peninsula. Hans Niederer, 4-1-4

CORRECT ENGLISH MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Authoritative exponent of English for 21 years.

Edited and founded by JOSEPHINE TURCK BAKER. Famous World Authority on English.

Send 10 Cents for Sample Copy. CORRECT ENGLISH PUB. CO., Evanston, Illinois. Agents Wanted Everywhere 2-18-10

Maytag Gyrafoam Washer



One of these fine Washers in the home spells Economy, Comfort, Cleanliness and Contentment.

EASY TERMS:—Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Crawford Avalanche

Job Printers - Linotypers - Publishers

Grayling Electric Co.

CEDAR ST.

PHONE 292

One Piece
of Meat
May Look
Like Another



BUT--

One piece of Meat does not always taste like another. We are glad to guarantee your satisfaction with any Meat you may buy here.

A. S. BURROWS

MEAT MARKET

PHONE No. 2



Purity Is Especially Desirable

Any powder, cream or lotion which you apply to your face should be as pure as it is possible to make it—otherwise a ruined complexion may result. Our products are pure.

Mac & Gidley

Rexall Store

Phone 18

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1926.

We walk into trouble through open doors, we have to pick the locks to get out.

Carl Johnson of Detroit spent Easter at his home here.

William Green left Sunday night for Detroit on business.

Miss Colette Smith is spending a few days in Detroit.

Miss Mable Shippy spent Easter with friends in Gaylord.

Harman Lundin of Gaylord was in the city on business Friday.

Miss Angela Ambroski spent Sunday visiting her parents in Gaylord.

See Hathaway for paper hanging and painting. All work guaranteed. 4-8-3

J. H. Lamb of Bay City was in the city on business Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McKinley spent Easter with friends and relatives in Gaylord, returning home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hendrie spent several days visiting friends in Bay City the latter part of last week.

Miss Ruth Gregory returned Saturday afternoon from East Jordan where she visited her parents for a week.

Mr. Charles Gothro returned Friday afternoon from a several days visit with relatives and friends in Owosso.

E. A. Murray returned Monday afternoon to his home in Detroit after spending a few days in Grayling on business.

Miss Dorothy May returned Monday afternoon from Pinconning where she had spent the spring vacation visiting relatives.

Mrs. Eburn Olson and two children returned Monday afternoon from a week's visit in Bay City and Saginaw with relatives.

Mrs. Victor Smith and son Glenn returned Thursday from a several days visit with relatives in Flint, Ionia and Lansing.

Mrs. Roff Jackson visited at the home of Mrs. John Benson Wednesday and Thursday enroute from Bay City to her home in Gaylord.

Mrs. A. G. Struble of Shepherd is spending a couple of weeks visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sigwald Hanson and family.

Mrs. Arnold Burrows and children returned Monday afternoon from Cheboygan where they had spent several days visiting the former's mother.

Miss Kristine Salling returned Monday afternoon to Alma, where she teaches school, after spending several days visiting at her home here.

Mrs. Charles Adams and two daughters returned Monday afternoon from a week's visit with relatives and friends in Bay City, Niles and Lansing.

Miss Elizabeth Matson returned Monday afternoon from Detroit where she had spent the spring vacation visiting her sister Janet and brother Farnham.

Mrs. Leo Jorgenson and daughter Leone Charline returned Monday afternoon from a couple of weeks visit with relatives and friends in Bay City, Detroit and Monroe.

Miss Vella Hermann, who teaches school in Port Hope, is spending the spring vacation at her home here. She has as her guest Miss Bernice Lester, teacher in the Port Hope schools.

Mrs. Adler Jorgenson entertained several friends at her home Friday afternoon in honor of her birthday anniversary. The afternoon was spent visiting, after which the hostess served a delicious lunch.

John Huber spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Roy Johnson of Flint spent Easter visiting at his home here.

Dewey Palmer drove up from Flint Saturday to visit friends for a few days.

Reserve your seats at Olson's drug store to hear the Alma Glee Club Friday night, April 9.

Claude Gilson of Detroit arrived on Tuesday afternoon to spend a few days here on business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lamont returned Saturday from a several days visit with her sons in Bay City.

Patsy McKay returned Tuesday afternoon from Saginaw where he had been visiting friends for a week.

Jack and Robert McClellan of Bay City are spending the spring vacation visiting at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Dan Hoelsi.

Mrs. T. P. Peterson and children returned Tuesday afternoon from a several days visit with her parents in West Branch.

Emerson Brown left Thursday afternoon for Ypsilanti where he will enter the State Normal college to complete his course.

Mrs. May Seely returned Monday afternoon to her home in Manistee after spending a couple of weeks visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ians Peterson.

Miss Grace Bauman left the latter part of last week for Salisbury, North Carolina, to spend Easter with friends. She expects to be gone a couple of weeks.

Alton Brad Jarmin returned Saturday afternoon from Bay City, Mrs. Jarmin and daughter returning Monday afternoon, after spending the week visiting relatives and friends in Bay City.

Miss Colette Smith spent Easter visiting her parents in West Branch. Mrs. James Olson and two children of Oxford arrived Sunday morning to spend a week visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Hans Peterson.

Miss Ona Leeson, who is employed in a Detroit office, is spending a few days here and the home of her parents near Fredonia, returning to Detroit Monday afternoon. Miss Francisella Failing was her guest while in Fredonia.

Miss Elizabeth Allen, who had been receiving treatment at Mercy hospital for several weeks, returned to her home in Gaylord last Friday, accompanied by her father, James Allen, county clerk of Otsego county.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Roberts and two children arrived last Wednesday from a trip to the coast. Mr. Roberts returned Friday to that place. Mrs. Roberts and children expect to remain here for a week or ten days visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trudo.

The big Eastman movie production "A Trip through Filmland" is booked for Grayling at the Grayling Opera house on Apr. 13, 14. This picture is making a great hit everywhere among movie fans, also of interest to very kodak user, dealer and salesman.

Deputy Game Warden John Speck says that he has been notified by the state department that it is the duty of any police officer, sheriff, state police, game warden or any other officer of similar duties, that it is also their duty upon complaint of dogs running deer, rabbits or other game animals, to kill them. Mr. Speck says he will be sorry to have to do so if he finds them running at large outside the village unless accompanied by the owner. Many complaints have come to him of dogs running rabbits and deer. Many of these dogs are owned by people of Grayling, some of which are valuable bird and rabbit dogs, and many of which are pets. The dog law of 1919 imposes the duty of killing the dogs when so found, and attaches a penalty upon any officer to whom complaint is made, for neglect to carry out the provisions of that law. He requests dog owners to look after their dogs thus to save them from being killed.

Texaco gas is the best. Buy it at Tetu's Service Station.

An evening of high class entertainment at the school house April 9th.

Paper hanging and painting. Wall paper, 4 cents per roll and up. Estimating free. C. Hathaway. 4-8-3

Ernest Olson returned Monday night to Detroit after spending a week visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Nels Olson and family.

John Goslow of Gaylord, son of Mrs. Edward Goslow of this city, is a patient at Mercy hospital suffering from pneumonia. At this writing he is somewhat better.

Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen who was quite severely scalded with hot water some weeks ago has now recovered from her burns. Mrs. James Post, who has been caring for her for some time, is still with her.

The Woman's Home Missionary society of the Michelson Memorial church will meet on Wednesday afternoon, April 14 at the home of Mrs. Cella Granger. Mrs. Arnold Lauridsen will assist in entertaining.

Misses Lillian Jordan and Alice Malloy entertained St. Mary's Sodality at the home of the former Tuesday evening. Most of the evening was used in talking business after which the young ladies served refreshments.

The "Jolly Eight" club was entertained Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Joseph McLeod. First prize was won by Mrs. Minnie Benson and consolations went to Mrs. Elmer Johnson. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

C. C. Fink of Columbus, Ohio, is in the city this week calling on friends. At this time of the year Mr. Fink makes a trip to this part of the state to visit his friends and family near Fredonia, and incidentally visits old Grayling friends, who are always glad to see him.

Miss Agda Johnson entertained a number of friends at her home Saturday afternoon. Games and contests were enjoyed, and prizes were won by Lillian Ahman and Margaret Englund, after which the guests were invited to the dining room where a delicious supper awaited them.

Mrs. George A. Colten entertained a number of friends at her home on Thursday evening at pedro. First prize was won by Mrs. Jerry Sherman and consolations by Mrs. Edwin Chalker. Mrs. Egge Bugby received the guest prize. After the games the hostess served a delicious lunch.

Mrs. C. G. Clippert was hostess at a delightful luncheon given for the ladies of the Bridge club Monday afternoon. Spring flowers and Easter decorations adorned the luncheon table. Mrs. R. H. Gillett held the high score for bridge. Mrs. A. M. Lewis was a guest.

The Danish ladies aid society will give a social and bazaar at Danebod hall, April 22nd and the ladies ask members and others interested to donate some useful article, which will be greatly appreciated. Mrs. Herbert Sorenson and Mrs. Louis Heribson will be pleased to accept things for the bazaar.

Be sure to see "A Trip through Filmland" at the Grayling Opera house Apr. 13, 14. A great educational movie that tells the story of film making from the cotton fields to the motion picture studio—and your Kodak. "Filmland" is as entertaining as it is instructive. Animated sketches from the plot of the famous film cartoonist, Paul M. Felton, enliven every moment of the story's unfolding.

Mrs. Herbert Gothro and Mrs. Clarence Brown entertained at a delightful surprise party Monday evening at the Brown home in honor of the birthday anniversary of Miss Ellen Gothro. Contests were enjoyed and prizes were won by Misses Helen Trudo, Shirley McNeven, Helen Schumann and Margrethe Hanson. Late in the evening the guests were invited to the dining room where a delicious lunch was served. The room was decorated in purple and yellow crepe paper and at each place were place cards and Easter baskets filled with candies. A large birthday cake with candles on formed the centerpiece. Miss Ellen was the recipient of many pretty gifts.

Little "Buddy" Weaver returned Monday afternoon from a visit with relatives in Bay City.

Miss Minnie Lovely of Munising is visiting relatives here.

Give Texaco gas a trial and be convinced. Tetu's Service Station.

Walter VanDoran of Gaylord was in the city on business Wednesday.

Miss Beatrice Richards of Frederic visited Grayling friends Monday.

A. B. Failing is confined to his home this week due to an attack of the grip.

Reserve your seats at Olson's drug store to hear the Alma Glee Club Friday night, April 9.

Mrs. George Pontius of Roscommon spent last week visiting her husband here.

William Chalker of Detroit was in the city Wednesday on business and also visited relatives while here.

Miss Elizabeth LaMotte of Dexter arrived Saturday and is visiting relatives and friends here indefinitely.

Alma Glee Club will give one of their splendid entertainments at the school house Apr. 9th, price 35 cents.

Mrs. Emory Craft and children returned Tuesday afternoon from a ten days visit with relatives in Rosa City.

Howard Peterson is able to be up and around again after being confined to his home the past ten days due to illness.

Misses Helga Jorgenson and Mildred Sherman returned the last of the week from a pleasant week's visit in Detroit.

American Forest Week will be from April 18th to 24th. The Good Fellowship Club is putting on a program for the week.

Mrs. Paul Labrash and two children were called to Bay City Monday afternoon due to the illness of a relative of Mr. Labrash.

Miss Vella Hermann and her friend Miss Bernice Lester left Wednesday afternoon for Mackinaw to visit friends a couple of days.

Miss Elaine Reagan returned Saturday afternoon from Bay City where she visited friends and relatives during spring vacation.

Marion Shaw returned to his home in Detroit Wednesday after spending several days visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Grant Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander left Tuesday for Saginaw. The former returned home Wednesday. Mrs. Alexander remaining a few days.

Miss Anna Fischer, who has been taking a six months course at a hospital in Grand Rapids, returned to Grayling Mercy hospital Tuesday.

The third division of the Hospital Aid are arranging a barn dance to be given April 16 at the high school gymnasium. Remember the date.

Try Whitman's hot chocolate at our fountain. We also sell the powders so you can make your own. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Salome Simpson returned on Wednesday afternoon from Whitte more where she has been spending the winter months with her sister.

Gordon Green arrived home the latter part of the week from Detroit where he visited his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cook several days.

Mrs. Dell Walt entertained the members of her bridge club Tuesday evening at her home. The hostess served a delicious lunch after the games.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heribson and son Robert returned Tuesday afternoon from Lansing where they visited relatives of Mr. Heribson for several days.

Dr. C. R. Kayport returned from Detroit Monday, leaving Mrs. Kayport and Jane in Royal Oak where Miss Jane is recovering from the measles.

Mrs. Albert Roberts and two children returned Thursday afternoon from Bay City where they spent several days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gilman.

Mrs. Christine Leivigen of Flint arrived Wednesday afternoon to spend a couple of weeks visiting her sister Mrs. John Mathieson who is ill at Mercy hospital.

Mrs. Jesse Bobbmeyer and son Donald returned Tuesday afternoon from a several days visit in Saginaw, having been called there by the serious illness of the former's father.

Mrs. John Mathieson, who took ill while visiting in Bay City, returned home the last of the week accompanied by Mr. Mathieson, and is at Mercy hospital where she is receiving treatment.

Ernest Jorgenson accompanied by Hurl Deckrow, Misses Zella Bonham, Mildred Sherman and Helga Jorgenson left Detroit Saturday morning by automobile for Grayling, but due to the amount of snow they only got as far as Roscommon, coming on to Grayling by rail.

"A TRIP THROUGH FILMLAND"

Read what the New York Globe and Tribune has to say about "A Trip Through Filmland."

"A Trip Through Filmland" at the Risla is a genuine novelty that will appeal to every movie fan."

New York Globe. "It is really surprising that such a subject can be made into as interesting a picture as this one proved to be." New York Tribune. See it at the Grayling Opera House on April 13 and 14.

Give Texaco gas a trial and be convinced. Tetu's Service Station.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS

A woman can make a fool of a man without half tryin'.

What a lot of things there are to disagree about at home.

Wonder if the old boys ever did work sixteen hours a day?

The average family has more money tied up in drugs than in food.

Speaking of exasperating things, how about trying to smoke a busted cigar?

Why is it that a man with a beard always seems to like poached eggs?

When twins are announced by a neighbor you might as well act natural and laugh.

Special Offering

Exceptional Values in

Misses' and Ladies' Rain Coats

New bright colors, latest styles for rainy days.

\$5.50

\$6.75

\$8.75

ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF

Children's Hats for Spring

A splendid variety of new shapes and colors for tots and young girls

\$1.50 to \$4.95

Allen-A Silk HOSE

The best wearing Silk Hose made. New shades for Spring

\$1.00

\$1.50

\$1.65

A New Line of Oxfords for Men

Snappy styles in Black and Tan Calf, broad toe last, combination widths, a very special value at

\$5.85

New Silk Hose for Men

Plain or fancy patterns. Allen-A quality

50c and 75c

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Grayling, Michigan

Phone 1251

TO OBSERVE AMERICAN FOREST WEEK

GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB PUTTING ON PROGRAM

The Good Fellowship club is putting on a special program for the week of April 18-24, in observation of American Forest Week. School children will be asked to write essays about the value and the importance of conserving our forests and their utilization and renewal.

Too long have we as a nation consumed our forest wealth without adequate provision for the continuation of their growth and development and the methods of their utilization.

The wise use of land is one of the main foundations of sound national economy. It is the cornerstone of national thrift. The waste or misuse of natural resources cuts away the groundwork on which national prosperity is built. If we are to flourish as a people and as individuals, we must neither wastefully hoard nor wastefully exploit, but skillfully employ and renew the resources that nature has entrusted to us. America's forest problem essentially is a problem involving the wise use of land that can and should produce crops of timber.

As a part of the week's program the Good Fellowship Club will offer prizes for the best essays in the way of trees, to be given to the winners and to one of the grades. The prize winning essays will be published in our issue of next week. Watch for it.

Besides hoping to encourage the perpetuation of our forests, it is their desire that many shade and ornamental trees be planted each year in the city.

A comprehensive program of the plans for the week will be published in our issue of next week. Watch for it.

FIRE DESTROYS POTATO WAREHOUSE

About eleven o'clock Tuesday night, April 6th, fire was discovered in the James Love potato warehouse and root cellar at Gaylord, and it had gained so much headway by the time the fire company reached the premises that it could not be controlled, and the entire structure was a seething mass of flames and little or nothing was saved from the devouring element.

It was reported that about three thousand bushels of potatoes was stored in the premises and were a total loss. Farmer Harry Congdon had a hundred bushels of certified seed potatoes stored in the basement, which were consumed. A quantity of hay was also lost in the fire.

It is presumed that Mr. Love carried some insurance on the property, but in what sum we have not learned.

Reach Perfection Slowly

Arts and sciences are not cast in a mold, but are formed and perfected by degrees, by often handling and polishing, as beads tastefully lick their cube into form.—Montaigne.

Read the Avalanche and keep posted in home events. A single copy may be worth \$\$\$\$ to you.

Our Bulletin

House Paint

at one dollar off the regular price. This is Patton's Sun Proof, a strictly high grade paint. Any of the following shades, Pea Green, Light Olive, Bright Olive, Willow Green, Sea Green, Pink, Light Terra Cotta, Turquoise and Tuscan Red; per gallon \$2.75

Seller Kitchen Cabinet

In a beautiful gray finish, sliding porcelain top, including a semi-porcelain dinner set and a full set of glass spice cans, sugar jar, coffee jar and tea jar

Complete \$66.00

Armstrong's Linoleum

Large stock and in addition we show 50 large samples cut from the roll of Armstrong's best patterns

Variety Dept. Specials

Hendryx Bird Cages—\$1.90 and up.

Tissue Paper—all colors.

Large moth proof and dust proof Cedar Bags

10c each. Put your furs, clothing, etc., away in safety.

SORENSEN BROS.

The Home of Dependable Furniture. Phone 79

Announcing

our readiness to care for your beauty requirements in a complete and satisfactory manner. May we have the pleasure of a trial soon?

The Vanity Box

Opposite Court House
Formerly in Burke's Apartments

MINNIE DAUGHERTY, Prop.



BAREE

SON OF KAZAN

by JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Part wolf, part dog, when two months old Baree has his first meeting with an enemy. Papayuchiseew (young owl) fighting hard the antagonists are suddenly plunged into a swollen creek.

Chapter II

To Papayuchiseew, after his first mouthful of water, the stream was almost as safe as the air, for he went sailing down it with the lightness of a gull, wondering in his slow-thinking big head why he was moving so swiftly and so pleasantly without any effort of his own.

To Baree it was a different matter. He went down almost like a stone. A mighty roaring filled his ears; it was dark, suffocating, terrible. In the swift current he was twisted over and over. For twenty feet he was under water. Then he rose to the surface and desperately began using his paws and claws. He had only time to take one or two catches and a lungful of air when he shot into a current that was running like a millrace between the butts of two fallen trees, and for another twenty feet the sharp eyes could not have seen half a mile of him. He came up again at the edge of a shallow riffle over which the water ran like the rapids at Niagara in miniature, and for fifty or sixty yards he was flung like a half ball. From this he was hurled into a deep cold pool, and then—half dead—he found himself crawling out on a gravelly bar.

For a long time Baree lay there in a pool of sunshine without moving. His ear hurt him; his nose was raw and burned as if he had thrust it into fire. His legs and body were sore and as he began to wander along the gravel bar, he was the most wretched pup in the world. He was also completely turned around. In vain he looked about him for some familiar mark—something that might guide him back to his windfall home. Every thing was strange. He did not know that the water had flung him out on the wrong side of the stream, and that to reach the windfall he would have to cross it again. He whined, but that was as loud as his voice rose. Gray Wolf could have heard his whining for the windfall was not more than two hundred and fifty yards up the stream. But the wolf in Baree held him silent, except for his low whining. Striking the main shore, Baree began going downstream. This was away from the windfall, and each step that he took carried him farther and farther from home. At the end of half an hour Baree would even have welcomed Papayuchiseew. And he would not have fought him—he would have inquired, if possible, the way back home.

Baree was fully three-quarters of a mile from the windfall when he came to a point where the creek split itself into two channels. He had but one choice to follow—the stream that flowed a little south and east. This stream did not run swiftly. It was not filled with shimmering riffles, and rocks about which the water sang and foamed. It grew black, like the forest. It was still and deep. Without knowing it, Baree was burying himself deeper and deeper into Tusoo's old trapping grounds. Since Tusoo had died, they had lain undisturbed except for the wolves, for Gray Wolf and Kazan had not hunted on this side of the waterway—and the wolves themselves preferred the more open country for the chase.

Suddenly Baree found himself at the edge of a deep, dark pool in which the water lay still as oil, and his heart nearly jumped out of his body when a great, sleek, shining creature sprang out from almost under his nose and landed with a tremendous splash in the center of it. It was Nekik, the otter.

The otter had not heard Baree, and in another moment Napanekik, his wife, came sailing out of a patch of gloom, and behind her came three little otters, leaving behind them four shimmering wakes in the oily-looking water. What happened after that made Baree forget for a few minutes that he was lost. Nekik had disappeared under the surface, and now he came up directly under his unsuspecting mate with a force that lifted her half out of the water. Instantly he was gone again, and Napanekik took after him fiercely. To Baree it did not look like play. Two of the baby otters had pitched on the third, which seemed to be fighting desperately. The chill and ache went out of Baree's body. His blood ran excitedly; he forgot himself, and let out a bark. In a flash the otters disappeared. For several minutes the water in the pool continued to rock and heave—and that was all. After a little, Baree drew himself back into the bushes and went on.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon, and the sun should still have been well up in the sky. But it was growing darker steadily, and the strangeness and fear of it all lent greater speed to Baree's legs. He stopped every little while to listen, and at one of these intervals he heard a sound that drew from him a responsive and joyous whine. It was a distant howl—a wolf's howl—straight ahead of him. Baree was not thinking of wolves but of Kazan, and he ran through the gloom of the forest until he was winded. Then he stopped and looked a long time. The wolf howl was gone again. Instead of it

there rolled up from the west a deep and thunderous rumble. Through the treetops flashed a vivid streak of lightning. A moaning whisper of wind roared in advance of the storm; the thunder seemed searching Baree out where he stood shivering under a canopy of great spruce. This was his second storm. The first had frightened him terribly, and he had crawled far back into the shelter of the windfall. The best he could find now was a hollow under a big root, and into this he slunk, crying softly. It was a babyish cry, cry for his mother, for home, for warmth, for something soft and protecting to nestle up to; and as he cried, the storm burst over the forest.

Baree had never before heard so much noise, and he had never seen the lightning play in such sheets of fire as when this June deluge fell. It seemed at times as though the whole world were aflame, and the earth seemed to shake and roll under the crashing of the thunder. He ceased his crying and made himself as small as he could under the root, which protected him partly from the terrific beat of the rain which came down through the treetops in a flood. It was now so black that except when the lightning ripped great holes in the gloom he could not see the spruce trunks twenty feet away. Twice that distance from Baree there was a huge dead snag that stood out like a signal each time the fires swept the sky, as if defying the flaming hands up there to strike and strike, at last, one of them that. A brutal tongue of snapping flame ran down the old stub, and as it touched the earth there came a tremendous explosion above the treetops. The massive stub shivered, and then it broke asunder as if cloven by a gigantic ax. It crashed down so close to Baree that earth and sticks flew about him, and he let out a wild yelp of terror as he tried to crowd himself deeper into the shallow hollow under the root.

With the destruction of the old stub the thunder and lightning seemed to have vented their malevolence. The thunder passed on into the south and east like the rolling of ten thousand heavy cartwheels over the roofs of the forest, and the lightning went with it. The rain fell steadily. The hole in which he had taken shelter was sopping. He was drenched; his teeth chattered as he waited for the next thing to happen.

It was a long wait. When the rain stopped, and the sky cleared, it was night. Through the tops of the trees Baree could have seen the stars if he had poked out his head and looked upward. But he clung to his hole. Hour after hour passed. Exhausted, half-drowned, footsore, and hungry, he did not move. At last he fell into a troubled sleep, a sleep in which every now and then he cried softly and forlornly for his mother. When he ventured out from under the root it was morning, and the sun was shining.

At first Baree could hardly stand. His legs were cramped; every bone in his body seemed out of joint. His ear was stiff where the blood had oozed out of it and hardened, and when he tried to wrinkle his wounded nose, he gave a sharp yelp of pain. If such a thing were possible, he looked even worse than he felt. His hair had dried in muddy patches; he was dirt-stained from end to end; and where yesterday he had been plump and shiny, he was now as thin and wretched as misfortune could possibly make him. And he was hungry. He had never before known what it meant to be really hungry.

When he went on, continuing in the direction he had been following yesterday, he slunk along in a disheartened sort of way. His head and ears were no longer alert, and his curiosity was gone. He was not only stomach-hungry; mother-hunger rose above his physical yearning for something to eat. He wanted his mother as he had never wanted her before in his life. He wanted to snuggle his shivering little body close up to her and feel the warm caressing of her tongue and listen to the mothering whine of her voice. And he wanted Kazan, and the old windfall, and that big blue spot that was in the sky right over it. While he followed again along the edge of the creek, he whimpered for them as a child might grieve.

The forest grew more open after a time, and this cheered him up a little. Also the warmth of the sun was taking the ache out of his body. He grew hungrier and hungrier. He had depended entirely on Kazan and Gray Wolf for food. His parents had, in some ways, made a great baby of him. Gray Wolf's blindness accounted for this, for since his birth she had not taken up her hunting with Kazan, and it was quite natural that Baree should stick close to her, though more than once he had been filled with a great yearning to follow his father. Nature was hard at work trying to overcome its handicap now. It was struggling to impress on Baree that the time had now come when he must seek his own food. The fact impinged itself upon him slowly but steadily, and he began to think of the three or four shellfish he had caught and devoured on the stony creek-bar near the windfall. He also remembered the open clam shell he had found, and the lusciousness of the tender morsel inside it. A new excitement began to possess him. He became, all at once, a hunter.

With the thinning out of the forest

the creek grew more shallow. It ran over bars of sand and stones, and Baree began to nose along the edge of these. For a long time he had no success. The few crayfish that he saw were exceedingly lively and elusive, and all the clam-shells were shut so tight that even Kazan's powerful jaws would have had difficulty in smashing them. It was almost noon when he caught his first crayfish, about as big as a man's forefinger. He devoured it ravenously. The taste of food gave him fresh courage. He caught two more crayfish during the afternoon. It was almost dusk when he stirred a young rabbit out from under a cover of grass. If he had been a mount older, he could have caught it. He was still very hungry, for three crayfish scattered through the day had not done much to fill the emptiness that was growing steadily in him.

With the approach of night Baree's fears and great loneliness returned. Before the day had quite gone he found himself a shelter under a big rock, where there was a warm, soft bed of sand. Since his fight with Papayuchiseew, he had traveled a long distance, and the rock under which he made his bed this night was at least eight or nine miles from the windfall. It was in the open of the creek bottom, with the dark forest of spruce and cedars close on either side; and when the moon rose, and the stars filled the sky, Baree could look out and see the water of the stream shimmering in a glow almost as bright as day. Directly in front of him, running to the water's edge, was a broad carpet of white sand. Across this sand, half an hour later, came a huge black bear.

Until Baree had seen the otters at play in the creek, his conceptions of the forests had not gone beyond his own kind, and such creatures as owls and rabbits and small feathered things. The otters had not frightened him, because he still measured things by size, and Nekik was not half as big as Kazan. But the bear was a monster beside which Kazan would have stood a mere morsel of insignificant life. If nature had staked a mere morsel of insignificant life on the fact that there were more important creatures in the forest than that of a fox and an owl and a crayfish, she was driving the point home with a little more than necessary emphasis. For Wakayoo, the bear, weighed six hundred pounds; he weighed an ounce. He was fat and sleek from a month's feasting on fish. His shiny coat was like black velvet in the moonlight, and he walked with a curious rolling motion with his head hung low. The horror grew when he stopped broadside in the carpet of sand not more than ten feet from the rock under which Baree was shivering as if he had theague.

It was quite evident that Wakayoo had caught scent of him in the air. Baree could hear him sniff—could hear his breathing—could see the straight, flushing in his reddish-brown eyes as they swung suspiciously toward the big boulder. If Baree could have known then that he—his insignificant little self—was making that monster actually nervous and uneasy, he would have given a yelp of joy. For Wakayoo, in spite of his size, was somewhat of a coward when it came to wolves. And Baree carried the wolf-scent. It grew stronger in Wakayoo's nose; and just then, as if to increase whatever nervousness was growing in him, there came from out of the forest behind him a long wailing howl.

With an audible grunt, Wakayoo moved on. Wolves were pests, he argued. They wouldn't stand up and fight. They'd snap and yap at one's heels for hours at a time, and one's wings out of the way quicker than a wink when one turned on them. What was the use of hanging around where there were wolves, on a beautiful night like this? He lumbered on steadily. Baree could hear his claws clicking heavily on the water of the creek.

Not until then did the wolf-dog draw a full breath. It was almost a gasp. But the excitement was not over for the night. Baree had chosen his bed at a place where the animals came down to drink, and where they crossed from one of the creek forests to the other. Not long after the bear had disappeared he heard a heavy crunching in the sand, and hoofs rattling against stones, and a bull-moose with a huge sweep of antlers passed through the open space in the moonlight.

Baree stared with popping eyes, for Wakayoo had weighed six hundred pounds, this gigantic creature whose legs were so long that it seemed to be walking on stilts, weighed at least twice as much. A cow moose followed, and then a calf. The calf seemed all legs. It was too much for Baree, and he shoved himself farther and farther back under the rock until he lay wedged in like a sardine in a box. And there he lay until morning.

When Baree ventured forth from under his rock the first thing that met his eyes was a much older puppy than when he saw Papayuchiseew, the young owl, in his path near the windfall. If experience can be made to take the place of age, he had aged a great deal in the last forty-eight hours. In fact, he had passed almost out of puppyhood. He awoke with a new and much broader conception of the world. It was a big place. It was filled with many things, of which Kazan and Gray Wolf were not the most important. The monsters he had seen on the moonlit path of sand had roused in him a new kind of caution, and the one greatest instinct of beasts—the primal understanding that it is the strong that prey upon the weak—was awakening swiftly in him. As yet he quite naturally measured brute force and the menace of things by size alone. Thus the bear was more terrible than Kazan, and the moose was more terrible than the bear.

It was quite fortunate for Baree that this instinct did not go to the limit in the beginning and make him understand that his own breed—the wolf—was most feared of all the creatures, claw, hoof, and wing, of the forests. Otherwise, like the smart boy who thinks he can swim before he has mastered a stroke, he might have been hurled in beyond his depth and had his head chewed off.

Very much alert, with the hair standing up along his spine, and a little growl in his throat, Baree smelled of the big footprints made by

the bear and the moose. It was the bear-scent that made him growl. He followed the tracks to the edge of the creek. After that he resumed his wandering, and also his hunt for food. For two hours he did not find a crayfish. Then he came out of the green timber into the edge of a burned-over country. Here everything was black. The stumps of the trees stood up like huge charred canes. It was a comparatively fresh "burn" of last autumn, and the ash was still soft under Baree's feet. Straight through this black region ran the creek, and over it hung a blue sky in which the sun was shining. It was quite inviting to Baree. The fox, the wolf, the moose, and the caribou would have turned back from the edge of this dead country. In other words it would be good hunting-ground, but now it was lifeless. Even the owls would have found nothing to eat out there.

It was the blue sky and the sun and the softness of the earth under his feet that lured Baree. It was pleasant to travel in after his painful experiences in the forest. He continued to follow the stream, though there was now little possibility of his finding anything to eat. The water had become sluggish and dark; the channel was choked with charred debris that had fallen into it when the forest had burned, and its shores were soft and muddy. After a time, when Baree stopped and looked about him, he could no longer see the green timber he had left. He was alone in that desolate wilderness of charred tree trunks. It was as still as death, too. Not the chirp of a bird broke the silence. In the soft ash he could not hear the fall of his own feet. But he was not frightened. There was the assurance of safety here.

If he could only find something to eat! That was the master thought that possessed Baree. Instinct had not yet impressed upon him that this which he saw all about him was starvation. He went on, seeking longevity for food. But at last, as the hours passed, hope began to die out of him. The sun sank westward. The sky grew less blue; a low wind began to blow over the tops of the stumps, and now and then one of them fell with a startling crash.

Baree could go no farther. An hour before dusk he lay down in the open, weak and starved. The sun disappeared behind the forest. The moon rolled up from the east. The sky glittered with stars, and all through the night Baree lay as if dead. When morning came he dragged himself to the stream for a drink. With his last strength he went on. It was the wolf urging him, compelling him to struggle to the last for his life. The dog in him wanted to lie down and die. But the wolfspunk in him urged stronger. In the end it won. Half a mile farther on he came again to the green timber.

In the forests as well as in the great cities fate plays its changing and whimsical hand. If Baree had dragged himself into the timber half an hour later he would have died. He was too far gone now to hunt for crayfish or kill the weakest bird. But he came just as Sekoosew, the ermine, the most bloodthirsty little pirate of all the wilds was making a kill.

That was fully a hundred yards from where Baree lay stretched out under a spruce, almost ready to give up the ghost. Sekoosew was a mighty hunter of his kind. His body was about seven inches long, with a tiny tufted tail appended to it, and he weighed perhaps five ounces. A baby's fingers could have encircled him anywhere between his four legs, and his little sharp-pointed head with its beady red eyes could slip easily through a hole an inch in diameter. For several centuries Sekoosew had helped to make history. It was he—when his pelt was worth a hundred dollars in King's gold—that lured the first shipload of gentlemen-adventurers over the sea with Prince Rupert at their head; it was little Sekoosew who was responsible for the forming of the great Hudson's Bay company and the discovery of half a continent; for almost three centuries he had fought his fight for existence with the trapper. And now, though he was no longer worth his weight in yellow gold, he was the cleverest, the fiercest, and the most merciless of all the creatures that made up his world.

As Baree lay under the tree, Sekoosew was creeping on his prey. His



Sekoosew Was Creeping on His Prey.

game was a big fat spruce-hen standing under a thicket of black currant bushes. For was there a shadow—a gray dot here, a flash there, now hidden behind a stick no larger than a man's wrist, appearing for a moment, the next instant gone as quickly as if he had not existed. Thus he approached from fifty feet to within three feet of the spruce-hen. That was his favorite striking distance. Unerringly he launched himself at the drowsy partridge's throat, and his needle-like teeth sank through feathers into flesh.

Sekoosew was prepared for what happened then. It always happened when he attacked Napanao, the wood-

partridge. Her wings were powerful, and her first instinct when he struck was always that of flight. She rose straight up now with a great thunder of wings. Sekoosew hung tight, his teeth buried deep in her throat, and his tiny, sharp claws clinging to her like hands. Through the air he whizzed with her, biting deeper and deeper, until a hundred yards from where that terrible death-thing had fastened to her throat, Napanao crashed again to earth.

Where she fell was not ten feet from Baree. For a few moments he looked at the struggling mass of feathers in a daze, not quite comprehending that at last food was almost within his reach. Napanao was dying, but she still struggled convulsively with her wings. Baree rose stealthily, and after a moment in which he gathered all his remaining strength, he made a rush for her. His teeth sank into her breast—and not until then did he see Sekoosew. The ermine had raised his head from the death-grip at the partridge's throat, and his savage little red eyes glared for a single instant into Baree's. Here was something too big to kill, and with an angry squeak the ermine was gone. Napanao's wings relaxed, and the throbb went out of her body. She was dead. Baree hung on until he was sure. Then he began his feast.

With murder in his heart, Sekoosew hovered near, wishing here and there but never coming nearer than half a dozen feet from Baree. His eyes were redder than ever. Now and then he emitted a sharp little squeak of rage. Never had he been so angry in all his life! To have a fat partridge stolen from him like this was an impossibility he had never suffered before. He wanted to dart in and listen his teeth in Baree's jugular. But he was too good a general to make the attempt, too good a Napanao to jump deliberately to his Waterloo. An owl he would have fought. He might even have given battle to his big brother—and his deadliest enemy—the mink. But in Baree he recognized the wolf-breed, and he vented his spite at a distance. After a time his good sense returned, and he went off on another hunt.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Maj. X. H. Price



Major Price is secretary of the American Battle Monuments commission, which plans to mark the scene of every American action in France with a monument.

GETTING ON WITH PEOPLE

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

ATKINSON is having a rather serious time just now because he cannot get on with his instructor in zoology. Atkinson lives at some distance from the campus, and he enjoys both lying in bed in the morning until the last minute and then eating his breakfast in a leisurely manner. He has a good appetite. As a result he not infrequently arrives at the natural history building some minutes after the roll is taken and is therefore marked absent. The instructor, who is not always punctilious in keeping his own engagements, refuses to cancel the absence even when made aware of Atkinson's tardy arrival, and this procedure irritates the boy.

He wants to get out of the class; he wants to take up some other subject; he thinks the instructor unreasonable, and he can't get on with him. Last year it was the same in mathematics, and next year there will be some sort of clash in philosophy, for he has never occurred to Atkinson that he might adjust his own desires and preferences and idiosyncrasies to suit his instructor. He might get on a little earlier in the morning, he might give a little less deliberate attention to his breakfast, he might hasten his steps when approaching the glass room. In fact it would be just possible for him to study his instructor at the same time as he is applying himself to his books, and do so too, with marked profit to his final semester grades. The art of getting on with people hasn't yet appeared to him.

Potter is almost an exact duplicate of his father in physique and in temperament. Each one is arrogant and high-tempered and hard to get on with, and both bent to have his own way. As a result they are at loggerheads all the time. The boy is really all right, but when the father is domineering the son is insolent. Where there might be friendship and sympathy and companionship, there is constant working at cross purposes. The boy hates to go home. After an absence of two or three months he can get on with his father for a day or two, and then the storm breaks.

Neither one seems to have tried to understand the other, to bear with the other's foibles, to overlook his weaknesses, so there is constant wrangling and unhappiness, where there might be comfort and peace and satisfaction.

There is the old story of the man and his wife who were both firebrands but who seemed always to get on happily with each other. When asked how under such dangerous circumstances such happy results were attained the man replied:

"When she flashes, fire, I throw on the water, and vice versa. We have agreed that only one of us shall get angry at a time, so there can never be a quarrel."

It is possible to get on with anyone if we will only study him carefully enough. The devil is said to have his good traits. Success in all lines, happiness itself, depends upon our learning to get on with people.

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Chinese Proverb

It is not the anger of the father but his silence that the well-bred son dreads.

A Thousand Welcomes Await Sheer Frocks



A thousand welcomes—indeed, many thousand welcomes—await those dainty frocks of thin silk or other sheer fabrics, for summer afternoon, that are now passing in review in the shops. They are cheerful as to color, endlessly varied and cool as anything can be. Added to this is the important fact that they are inexpensive. Here is an example of the sheerest frock—having a two-piece effect; the skirt is full at the front and narrow braid is used for its decoration. It is very pretty in any of the season's fashionable colors and is typical of the season's modes.

Gertrude Ederle Training

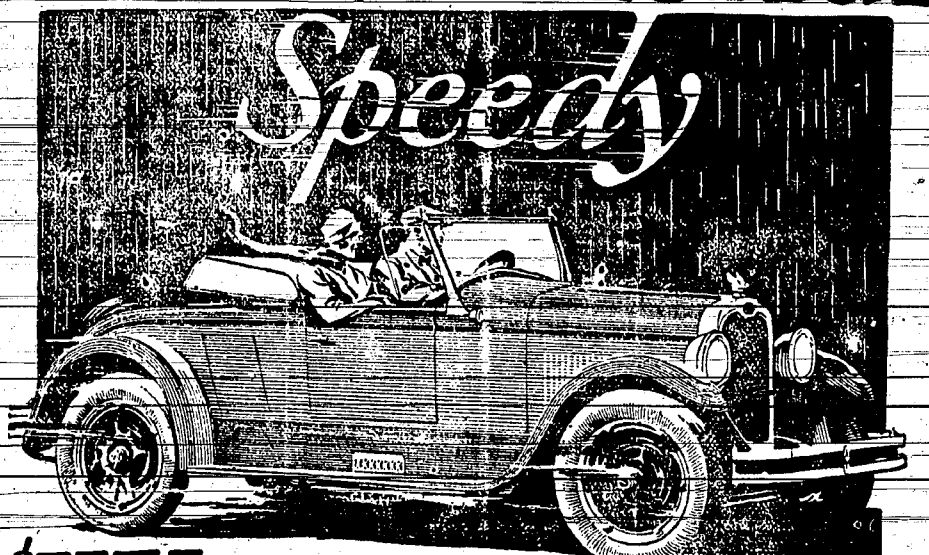


The photograph shows Gertrude Ederle, who is known throughout the world as the world's champion woman swimmer, in training in Florida for another attempt to swim the English channel.

Gets Results

"Ninety-five per cent of the heat of a fire goes up the flue," says the Albany (Ga.) Herald, "and something like the same percentage of some people's energy is of no greater value. The thing that drives a man home is getting it on the head from the same angle and hitting it every time."

Smart-Colorful



\$1175

F. H. Sisson

Recall the most attractive Sport Roadster of moderate price you have ever seen. Then picture a car even more distinctive and you will have some conception of the beauty of this newest Oakland Six.

Lines are long, low, racy. The color harmonies—Mount Royal Blue and El Paso Tan—are carried out on fenders and splash apron as well as body. Radiator,

lamps, bumpers and windshield side supports are gleaming nickel. A comfortable auxiliary seat and locked golf club compartment are special features. Moreover, the advanced Oakland Six engine offers the very performance qualities most desired in a Sport Car—speed, acceleration, power and smoothness, unmatched in Oakland's field. See this car—then try to equal it at its low price, \$1175 at factory.

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F. H. Sisson

Benson's Garage, Grayling, Chas. Kinnee, Mgr.

WINNING AND HOLDING GOOD WILL

OAKLAND SIX
PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

HOME, DAD AND THE BOY

By FRANK E. CHELEY



The Unfortunate Dad

There is a vast army of them. Let us be charitable. One-third of all the Dads in any neighborhood travel—engineers, firemen, salesmen, supervisors, high-grade men many of them, but their work takes them away from their homes. They are victims of the times in which they live. Many of them work nights, holidays and Sundays to keep the wolf from the door. Many of them are truly interested in what is best for their boys, but economic pressure drives them on. To a large extent they find it necessary to let the agencies of society raise their sons. We all have a real responsibility for such boys. Let's keep our doors open for them and our hearts open for the lad who is hungry for the man-touch and whose Dad is away making a living. And let's not forget at the same time the vast horde of boys who have no father at all and whose mothers—brave little women—are many of them—are not only making a living, but acting as mother and father too. All honor to them and heartfelt sympathy and support.

(© F. H. Cheley, Des Moines, Iowa.)

THOTS OF LOGO-MOTIVE ENGINEER

By Erwin Greer

Notes: Charlie Everhart, an engineer for the Santa Fe, has written me the engineer's view of the reckless and careless automobile driver who takes chances at railroad crossings. I am sure you, reader, will get a new angle of this more terrible way to commit suicide—Erwin Greer.

There are quite a few kinds of reckless drivers. The worst, it seems to me, is the joy rider—out for thrills, driving at a reckless speed, nowhere in particular to go and all day to get there. This class of driver does not seem to give a thought to his responsibility to the others in the car with him. Another is the person who is driving automatically, allowing his mind to be concentrated in something other than driving the car. We have often heard that "Self-preservation is the first law of nature." However, from the performances of some drivers we begin to think this law has been repealed. When we know that no sane person will deliberately drive a car over a board with nails sticking up that would surely puncture the tires, why will these same drivers take a desperate chance of losing their life by crossing a track just ahead of an approaching train?

The ordinary passenger train ranges in weight from two hundred to twelve hundred tons and when moving from forty to sixty miles per hour, it requires nearly one-half mile to come to a stop. Freight trains with their longer, heavier make-up, require about the same distance, owing to their slower speed. If you will please carefully consider this immense amount of weight when moving at such a terrific speed you will appreciate the tremendous momentum that must be overcome to bring these trains to a standstill. If it were possible for us to stop these trains and deny it, it would result in the killing or injuring of all the people on board the train, as well as livestock, and the demolishing of other freight and the train itself, if the train should happen to be freight.

Should anyone stall on the crossing and give us reasonable notice, we will gradually stop and help them get into clear. It is not necessary to have a red lantern for cases of this kind, but a hat, coat or violent waving of the

Spring Brings Out New Shapes in Hats



Not that we love the little, close-fitting cloche hat less, but that we love a change more—therefore restless women are looking for something different in hats. This spring something more distinctive and less universal—popular than the cloche. Among outcasts for favor are the youthful and dashing beret (shown at the top of the picture) and the smart, high-crowned brimmed hat below it. Both are of straw and both are smartly rowned.

Important Little Things

The greatest structure is made up of little things—nails, stones, bricks, beams, bits of glass. So is life made up of little things—words, smiles, frowns, thoughts, gestures. Watch the little things—Fletcher.

Frederic News

Our school is closed for a week for the Easter vacation which the children are enjoying. Sept. John W. Payne and wife were Grayling callers Saturday. Mr. Gilbert Cram came home from camp Saturday to spend Sunday with his wife, also to be here for election. John Parson has his restaurant in fine shape and is expecting to do a good business during the tourist season.

Mr. and Mrs. Erv Rowe entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Badger and Mrs. E. A. Corsant and family to a delicious dinner Sunday.

Mr. Garrett, our principal who has been having trouble with his wrist, is very much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Ed McCracken who has been seriously ill is able to be out again. Mrs. Asa Lang was at Grayling on business Friday.

The Easter program given by the M. P. Sunday school was well attended and enjoyed by all present. The children did very nicely and the young people gave some very interesting pantomimes.

The Ladies Aid gave a dinner at the hall election day. Election was quiet here this year—there being only one ticket, people did not go to the polls.

Albert Lewis and E. A. Corsant are busy these days looking after their baby lambs.

John Ensign and sons were Grayling callers Tuesday.

Bill Leng is a busy boy these days. Esther Barber and Elsie Burke called on Grayling friends Saturday.

Leonard Apples has returned home from Lovell.

George Sheldon visited his family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Leggett made a business trip to Bay City last week. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sheldon returned to their home in Osage Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Barber entertained the O'Dell family Sunday.

Miss Esther Barber expects to resume her duties as teacher in the Malco district next Monday.

Corinne Sheldon is on the sick list. Norman Fisher is able to be out again without his cane.

Elwood Barber is having trouble with his eyes.

Mrs. Floyd Goshorn is slowly improving after several weeks illness.

The ladies of the M. P. Community church gave an election dinner which turned out to be a wonderful success. The estimated proceeds were around fifty dollars. Hurray! We can win, even if some of our beans and pies were missing. We also had fine success selling hot buttered pop-corn which netted a large amount. In order to meet with such good success we must have good leaders at the head of our Aid.

The township election Monday was sure a fine success with no opposition. Our new board can now sing: "Oh! Oh! now don't get sore."

Election was held at the town hall and the election board was not very busy counting votes as there were not many out to vote and we were wondering why.

Letha Leng was a good instructor during our campaign for township officers.

Mrs. Joe Doremire's daughter Evelyn is under the doctor's care with a nervous break down.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay O'Dell and family are going to Midland to spend the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sheldon returned home to Osage city Monday.

Mrs. Ina Shaw, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. L. A. Leng, has returned to Flint.

Let Americans Rule America. Let not some foreign country domineer over the noble and free land over which our forefathers labored and toiled to build up a clean country, a respectable place where our children and grandchildren give them the knowledge of all creation. Let "Peace and Freedom" be our motto. We will fight for the good. "Amen."

LEADS LIQUOR FOES



Women foes of liquor will call a national rally in Washington. Mrs. Henry W. Penhagy, chairman of the woman's national committee for law enforcement, is making the plans.

TAX INCOME CLOSE TO HALF BILLION

Almost \$50,000,000 More Than Collected Last Year.

Washington—Final income tax collection figures for the March quarter, the first under the reduced rates of the new revenue law, showed a total payment to the government of \$499,660,000.

This is almost \$50,000,000 more than was collected a year ago under the higher rates and is \$100,000,000 more than treasury officials estimated would be collected for this quarter.

The collections assure a surplus at the close of this fiscal year, June 30, which probably will be applied to the public debt. The unexpected increase in returns despite the reduced tax rate was attributed by Acting Secretary Winston to the "unusual income and profits resulting last year from the period of prosperity."

The New York federal reserve district reported the largest collections of the 12 districts with \$100,902,311. The largest figures on collections by district, which do not take into account final telegraphic reports, follow:

Chicago, \$60,104,890; Cleveland, \$48,080,713; Philadelphia, \$38,260,525; Boston, \$31,204,331; San Francisco, \$31,368,841; Atlanta, \$22,958,029; Richmond, Va., \$22,931,211; Kansas City, \$14,727,006; St. Louis, \$13,920,896; Dallas, \$9,947,255; and Minneapolis, \$9,816,284.

The collections take into account both personal and corporate income tax payments. An increase also was reported in miscellaneous tax collections, but several of these which were repealed by the new law did not go out until the end of March.

Names Board to Act on Plans for Arizona Dam.

Washington—Secretary of the Interior Work cleared the way for construction of the \$5,500,000 Coolidge dam, designed to open to agriculture 100,000 acres of arid land in the Gila River valley, Arizona, by appointing a board of consulting engineers to pass upon specifications. The board will comprise Maj. Gen. L. H. Beach, for five years the War department chief of engineers, now retired; Col. W. C. Langitt, chief engineer of the A. E. F., and Andrew J. Wiley, an Idaho irrigation engineer.

Spring Planting Plans

Same as Last Season.

Washington—Spring planting plans, the Agriculture department announced, "reflect a balance and stability which represent, to some extent, a measure of the ground gained since 1921."

Of the three main feed grains, corn, oats, and barley, the reported intention is to plant 157,500,000 acres against 155,000,000 last year. The contemplated increase is in oats and barley, the intended corn acreage being practically the same as last year.

Votes to Impeach Judge

Washington—By an overwhelming majority—308 to 60—the house voted to impeach Federal Judge George W. English of the eastern district of Illinois, for misdemeanors and misbehavior in the conduct of his court at East St. Louis, ending a three days' fight on the floor.

Florida Air-Mail Service

Tampa, Fla.—Air-mail service to the four Florida cities—Miami, Fort Myers, Tampa and Jacksonville—was inaugurated when planes hopped off from Miami and Jacksonville.

Ammunition Intercepted

New York—Twenty-seven thousand rounds of small arms and rifle ammunition designed for the battles of a new Mexican revolution were seized by customs inspectors, who raided the freighter Cauto and arrested three alleged ammunition smugglers.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Of The Crawford Avalanche, published weekly at Grayling, Mich., for April 1, 1925.

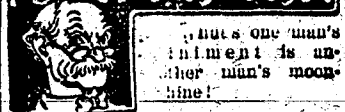
Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher, Owners: O. P. Schumann, Grayling, Michigan.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

O. P. Schumann, "Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of April, 1925."

Nola Sheehy, (Seal) Notary Public, State of Michigan. My commission expires January 16, 1927.

Father Sage



Order Issued by Authority of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925, Regulating the Taking of Brook Trout from the Waters of the North and South Branches of the Au Sable River, Pere Marquette River, and Pine River, for a period of Two Years from the First Day of May, 1926.

STATE OF MICHIGAN ss.

County of Ingham ss.

The Director of Conservation having made a thorough investigation of fishing conditions in the waters referred to, recommends certain restrictive regulations.

THEREFORE, The Conservation Commission by authority of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925, hereby orders that for a period of two years from the first day of May, 1926, it shall be unlawful to take, or attempt to take brook trout in any manner, except by the use of an artificial fly, from the waters of the south branch of the Au Sable River in the counties of Crawford and Roscommon, the north branch of the Au Sable in the counties of Crawford and Otsego, the Pere Marquette River in the counties of Lake and Newaygo, and the Pine River in the counties of Osceola, Lake and Manistee, or to take brook trout of a less length than 8 inches, or more than 15 brook trout in one day, or to have more than 30 of these fish in possession at one time, under penalties provided by Section 5 of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this 11th day of March, 1926.

JOHN BAIRD, Director, Department of Conservation, Conservation Commission by: W. H. WALLACE, Chairman.

EDGAR COCHRAN, Secretary.

Order Issued by Authority of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925, Regulating the Taking of Brook Trout from the Waters of the North and South Branches of the Au Sable River, Pere Marquette River, and Pine River, for a period of Two Years from the First Day of May, 1926.

STATE OF MICHIGAN ss.

County of Ingham ss.

The Director of Conservation having made a thorough investigation of conditions as they affect the taking of brook trout in the inland waters of the state, recommends certain restrictive regulations.

THEREFORE, The Conservation Commission by authority of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925, hereby orders that for a period of five years from the first day of May, 1926, it shall be unlawful to take in any one day more than fifteen brook trout or to have in possession more than twenty of these fish taken from the inland waters of the state under penalties provided by Section 5 of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this eighth day of February, 1926.

JOHN BAIRD, Director, Department of Conservation, Conservation Commission by: W. H. WALLACE, Chairman.

EDGAR COCHRAN, Secretary.

RICHMOND'S LIVER ELIXIR

Contains 25 percent of Alcohol

GREAT BLOOD AND LIVER CORRECTOR

TRY IT!

DOSE: ONE TEASPOONFUL

PREPARED BY HAZELTINE & PERKINS DRUG CO., GRAND RAPIDS

Price 50 Cents

For Sale by

Mac & Gidley

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In The Circuit Court for The County of Crawford

In The Matter of The Petition of The Boards of Supervisors of The Counties of Roscommon and Crawford, State of Michigan

Order and Notice of Hearing

On reading and filing the petition of The Boards of Supervisors of Roscommon County and Crawford County, State of Michigan, praying that a day be appointed by the Court for a hearing to determine and establish the natural height and level of the waters of Higgins Lake, an inland, navigable body of water situated within said Counties of Roscommon and Crawford.

Therefore, it is ordered, that April 23rd, 1925, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of said day is hereby fixed as the day for the hearing of said petition; and it is further ordered, that the Prosecuting Attorney for the County of Roscommon give notice of said hearing, by causing a copy of this order and notice of hearing to be published in a newspaper published in said County of Roscommon, for three successive weeks prior to the above date fixed for such hearing.

GUY E. SMITH, Circuit Judge.

(A true copy)

MILES H. MEAD, Clerk.

Dated March 8th, 1925.

W. Clarence Smith, Prosecuting Attorney in and for Roscommon County, for and in behalf of The Boards of Supervisors of the Counties of Roscommon and Crawford, State of Michigan. Business Address: Roscommon, Mich.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage executed by William Millikin and Helen M. Millikin to the Owasco Savings Bank of Owasco, Michigan, which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crawford County, Michigan, on July 20, 1912 in liber 1 of mortgages on page 53 and 54, which mortgage was dated July 20, 1912 and which was assigned to Janette Fox July 24, 1925, said assignment being recorded in liber F of mortgages on page 575 on February 1st, 1926. On which mortgage there is now due for principal, interest and taxes the sum of \$1361.45 and attorneys fee as stipulated in said mortgage and no suit or proceedings having been instituted at law to recover the debt now claimed to be due on said mortgage or any part thereof and therefore the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises hereinafter described by reason of the power of the sale contained in said mortgage, which sale will be made at public auction at the front door of the Court house in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held) on the fourth day of June, 1926 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, which premises described in said mortgage are as follows: the west half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty nine and the south sixty acres of the south half of the southeast quarter of section four, all in township twenty five north, range three west, Crawford County, Michigan.

Dated March 8th, 1926.

Janette Fox, Assignee of mortgage.

Merle F. Nellist, Attorney for assignee of mortgage, Grayling, Michigan.

3-11-13

MORTGAGE SALE

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage, made by Charles L. Hatch, and wife, Jessie L. Hatch, to Mary E. Mesick, dated January 16th, 1915, recorded January 29th, 1915 in the office of the Register of Deeds of Osceola County, Michigan, in Liber F of Mortgages, on page 400, on which mortgage there is now due at this time Eight Hundred Twenty Dollars, principal, interest and taxes paid, and a statutory Attorney fee of Twenty Five Dollars, and no suit at law or in Chancery having been commenced to recover any part of the same. Now therefore, notice is given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by Statutory sale of the premises described in the mortgage, at the Court House in the City of Grayling, Otsego County, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for said County is held, on the Seventh day of June A. D. 1926 at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Said premises are described as the East Half of the North-West Quarter of section fourteen, township thirty-one north of Range Four West, Otsego County, Michigan.

Dated March sixth, 1926.

MARY E. MESICK, Mortgagee.

MESICK & MILLER, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Business Address: Petoskey, Michigan.

3-11-13

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STATE OF MICHIGAN ss.

County of Ingham ss.

The Director of Conservation having made a thorough investigation of fishing conditions in the waters referred to, recommends certain restrictive regulations.

THEREFORE, The Conservation Commission by authority of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925, hereby orders that for a period of two years from the first day of May, 1926, it shall be unlawful to take, or attempt to take brook trout in any manner, except by the use of an artificial fly, from the waters of the south branch of the Au Sable River in the counties of Crawford and Roscommon, the north branch of the Au Sable in the counties of Crawford and Otsego, the Pere Marquette River in the counties of Mason, Lake and Newaygo, and the Pine River in the counties of Osceola, Lake and Manistee, or to take brook trout of a less length than 8 inches, or more than 15 brook trout in one day, or to have more than 30 of these fish in possession at one time, under penalties provided by Section 5 of Act 230 of the Public Acts of 1925.

Signed, sealed and ordered published this twenty-first day of September, 1925.

JOHN BAIRD, Director, Department of Conservation, Conservation Commission by: W. H. WALLACE, Chairman.

EDGAR COCHRAN, Secretary.

4-1-3

I SLEEP BETTER

Says Hiram Man, Bladder Action At Night is One of Nature's Danger Signals.

C. E. Hodges, Unity, Ill., says: "Lithiated Buchu relieved me of a bad case of bladder irritation. I sleep nights and am better in day time. It has also helped my wife. I will tell or write my experience to any one. Lithiated Buchu acts on bladder as epimoth salts do on the bowels. Drives out abnormal deposits and neutralizes excessive acids," thereby relieving irritation which causes "getting up nights." The tablets cost 2 cents at leading drug stores. Keller Laboratory, Mechanicburg, Ohio. Sold by Mac & Gidley, druggists.

Where to Stop in Detroit

THE NEW HOTEL ROOSEVELT

250 ROOMS

FACING MICHIGAN CENTRAL DEPOT

2250 Fourteenth Street. Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day.

Special Weekly Rates.

Plenty of Room to Park Automobiles.

Detroit's Best Priced Hotel

Work of Prudence

Prudence does not go behind nature, and ask whence it is. It takes the laws of the world whereby men's behavior is conditioned as they are, and takes these laws that it may enjoy their proper fruit.—Emerson.

It is Results that count. That's why thousands are depending upon

Chiropractic

in Acute and Chronic Diseases.

This office uses the latest Scientific methods in Spinal Analysis together with the most modern system of Painless Adjusting. Consultation is free.

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OVER AVA LANCHE OFFICE

PHONE NO. 361.

AMSTERDAM CREAM

FOR CHAPPED HANDS, FACES, LIPS AND BURNED SKIN

Will make the Skin clear, smooth and white and preserve it from the action of drying winds or cold and bright sunlight. Quickly soothes and relieves chapped lips and all skin eruptions.

ALCOHOL 15%

For gentleness after shaving it will be found superior to all other Toilet Waters.

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Sold by

MAC & GIDLEY

DRUGGISTS

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subjects to frequent colds are generally in a "run down" condition.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an Ointment to be used locally and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, purifying the system and making you less liable to "cold."

Sold by druggists for over 40 years.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

DIRECTOR

BUSINESS AND PROFESSION

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions—First and Third Mondays of every month.

Hours—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 2:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will find at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON

Judge of Probate

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County F change Bank.

MARIUS HANSON

President

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. Accommodations extended that consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier

Dr. C. R. Keyport. Dr. C. G. Clippert.

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Office Hours—2:4, 7-8 p. m.—Sundays by appointment.

Dr. C. J. McCann

DENTIST

OFFICE:

Over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours: 9:12 a. m. to 5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. Phone 8